
But how different is the situation today. It is proved now beyond any question that the general demonstration of esteem for the ex-President was the expression of a personal feeling merely. There is not, and there never has been, a popular desire for his return to the White House. On the contrary, no sooner is the question of his renomination presented in a practical form than all the fervor of the public welcome is chilled. For the time being General Grant has ceased to be the idol of the Nation. He is exhibited to us as one of a dozen candidates struggling for the prize with

There is a loud call by the anti-Tilden Democrats for the South to consolidate on Bayard and nominate him at Cincinnati. If they do that the North can be depended upon to consolidate for his defeat in November.

The Third Termers who have never admitted that Grant has been losing, are now bracing up and declaring that he has begun to gain again. Leaving out of the discussion the curious spectacle of a "spontaneous" movement gaining and losing, it is difficult to see where the signs of gaining come from. Certainly not from Illinois, where the Cook County bolters are begging to be admitted to the State Convention on any terms. Certainly not from New-York or Pennsylvania, where the unit rule is hopelessly shattered; and certainly not from the South, where the defections from Grant are hourly increasing. Even Louisiana, which has heretofore been conceded to Grant, now shows such changes that the Third Termers claim only half of the sixteen delegates who are to be elected on May

nated by the Florentines for the stories he has told of their intemperate habits and unfaithful wives, and in the square they burn his books before his eyes, declaring vengeance upon him also if they ever find him; but he the while is in disguise as a beggar. The light of the play centered in the character of *Boccaccio*, as taken by Miss Jeannie Winston. There was a gentleness, dignity and grace in it that could hardly be over-praised, and it was evidently a keen delight to all who heard her voice, saw her movements and beheld her delightful presence. A large audience was present, and the applause was frequent and hearty. There were several recalls. It was near midnight when the play had ended.

RETURN OF THE "PIRATES."

The original "Pirates of Penzance" reappeared at the Fifth Avenue Theatre last evening, and were greeted by a large audience which speedily forgot the heat in the mirth which followed. The

[illegible]
